العدد ٣٣ ثمن النسخة غرش صاغ السنة الاولى

صاحب الجريدة ومديرها المسؤول
حسن صدقي الدجاني

بدلات الاشتراك
عن سنة في القدس ١٠٠ غرش م .
عن سنة في الخارج ١٢٥ غرشا م .
تدفع سلفا

صندوق البريد – القدس ٢٣٤

القدس الشريف

١٣٣٨

جريدة عربية سياسية حرة تصدر مرتين في الاسبوع موقتا

AL-KUDS-USH-SHARIF

الاعلانات وكل ما يتعلق بالجريدة
تخابر بشأنها الادارة

المراسلات
لا تنشر الرسائل ما لم تكن
موقعة بتوقيع صريح
ولا ترد لاصحابها نشرت او لم تنشر

العنوان البرقي : جريدة القدس الشريف

القدس في ١٨ شوال سنة ١٣٣٨ الاثنين وفي ٥ تموز سنة ١٩٢٠

هربرت صموئيل

اليوم وقد اتى هربرت صموئيل مرسلا من قبل الحكومة البريطانية بقرار من موتمر شان ريمو حق لنا ان نقول ان الحلفاء نكثوا بعهودهم ولم يحافظوا على وعودهم وانهم يودون بتعاميهم عن الحقائق ان يدوسوا حقوقنا تحت اقدامهم ويستبدوا كما شاءوا وشاءت اهواؤهم .

ما كنا نتصور ان الاقدار ستقلب لنا ظهر المجن وترينا الكوارث والمحن فتدعنا (بعد ان كنا حكاماً) عبيداً تحكمنا الصهيونيون .

نحن لم نخض غمار هذه الحرب الضروس ونسفك دماء ابنائنا الطاهرة لان نكون عبيداً اذلاء . لم نضع ايدينا بايدي الحلفاء ولم نعاهدهم بالحلف لنترك بلادنا التي ورثناها من آبائنا واجدادنا الى الصهيونيين يستثمرونها ويستعمرونها ونحن ننظر وايدينا مغلولة . اين الانصاف واين العدل بل اين حقوق الانسان المهضومة التي حارب الحلفاء من اجلها ؟

اذا كانت نصرة الشعوب الضعيفة التي اهرقت دماء ملايين من البشر من اجلها هي اقامة عرش امة على امة اخرى لها من العز والتاريخ والمنعة ما ليس لغيرها تريد ان تقطع اوصالها فتهلكها فبئست هذه النصرة وحرام على تلك الدماء الطاهرة التي اهرقت .

نحن لم نسء للحلفاء كما اساؤا الينا ولم نغدر بهم كما غدروا بنا ولم ننكث بعهودنا معهم كما نكثوا بعهودهم معنا نحن ابناء امة عربية قد طلبنا الحياة كما يحيى الانكليزي والافرنسي والاميركي ووضعنا ايدينا بايدي الحلفاء فحرام عليهم أن يغدرونا ويجرعونا كاس السم قهرا نحن ان متنا فلن تموت منا الروح الوطنية ولئن ردمنا تحت الثرى فستبقى عظامنا في القبور تصرخ الى الابناء ان احتفظوا ببلادكم ولا تدعوا الغير يتمتع بظلالها !

اليوم اتى هربرت صموئيل ولسوف نرى من سياسته ما تكشفه لنا الايام .

سيدعو اعيان البلاد وسنرى من منهم يلبي النداء . وسيكلف البعض بقبول وظائف اذ سيبدا بتشكيل الحكومة الملكية فسنرى من يقبل التوظف .

لا ثالثة لطريقتين سيتبعهما اما الشدة في السياسة او اللين والرخاء .

يقول البعض انه سيميل الى العرب اكثر من اليهود ليظهر لهم عدالته ومساواته للشعوب في بادىء الامر ويقول آخرون انه سيسير على الخطة التي توأيد مطالب الصهيونيين في انشاء ارض اسرائيل يظهر البعض من اليهود عدم الرضى من تعيينه وقلوبهم ترقص طربا وما ذلك الا ليغطوا الحقائق بستار الخفاء .

زار فلسطين زوار كرام وما لبثوا ان غادروها تاركيها لاهلها يحكمون بها كما يشاؤن .

ونحن بذي الدنيا كركب سفينة
نظن وقوفا والزمان بنا يجري

وما يدرينا ان يرجع هربرت صموئيل عن غيه عندما يتحقق له صدق العرب في محبة اوطانهم وشدة تمسكهم بها وحرصهم عليها ويعود فيدعوا ابناء العرب ويخاطبهم بلسان حكيم ان هذه بلادكم انتم اولى بحكمها فهي مسلمة اليكم ويعود من حيث اتى ؟ الدهر ابو العجائب والليالي حبالى يلدن كل عجيبة .

(سبحان مغير الاحوال ومبدل الكون سبحانه اذا اراد شيئا انما يقول له كن فيكون)

مما في الجعبة

لقد رأينا تفكهة للقراء ان نفتح بابا فكاهيا اثر كل مقالة افتتاحية واننا نستهل اول مرة بما اتحفنا به صاحب التوقيع .

لا تذهبوا اليهم
بل تعالوا الينا

قرأنا في عدد من بريد اليوم مقالا بهذا العنوان ولذا فاننا ننشد :

منتك نفسك بالرئاسه
فطرقت ابواب السياسه
وهجوت قومي في البريد
وانت معجون التياسه
ولقد علمت بان با
عثك الوقاحة والشراسه
هلا سألت عن الذي
تهجو وهل تدري مراسه
إنا وربك امة
تأبى التقرب . . .
ولقد علمنا امركم
اذ نحن ارباب الفراسه
فاترك فما شجع الجبا
ن بذكر ابواب الحماسه
والدهر كم عرك ابن آ
دم في معيشته وداسه
والنصح ليس يفيد من
اصمت بطرفه النعاسه

– حفيد عدنان –

انباء الحاضرة

— جروسلم غازت في نظر الغير —

ما كادت الاعداد الاولى من القسم الانكليزي للجريدة تصدر حتى وردت التحارير من كل مكان محبذة للمشروع ومنشطة للمبداء الذي نسير عليه غير اننا قد قرانا صحف الحاضره اليهودية ونخص بها في الذكر (بالسطين ويكلي) التي حملت علينا حملة شعواء واسندت الينا ان جريدتنا ضد الصهيونية وضد الحكومة البريطانية' وقد دهشنا لذلك اذ نحن لا ننكر اننا ضد الصهيونيين واننا لم ننشيء جريدتنا الا لمحاربة التيار الصهيوني غير اننا ننكر عليها قولها باننا ضد الحكومة البريطانية . ولو كان كل معاكس للصهيونيين يعد ضد الحكومة البريطانية والجرائد التي تصدر وتبين خطأ سير الحلفاء في مساعدتهم للصهيونيين وتأييد مطالبهم هي ضد للسياسة البريطانية للزم وتحتم حينئذ اغلاق خمس جرائد انكليزية عظمى تحارب الصهيونيين وغاياتهم نحن لم نكن في زمن من الازمان ضد الحكومة البريطانية غير اننا لا ننكر انها كغيرها من الحلفاء قد ارتكبت خطأ عظيماً بموافقتها على الفكرة الصهيونية .

هذه هي خطة جريدتنا التي اصدرناها من اجلها وهذه هي الخطة التي نشرناها في اول عدد من الجريدة المذكورة فان لم ترق في نظر الاغيار فحسبنا انها تسر كل ذى شعور حي وحس شريف .

— تصحيح —

سقطت كلمة (شزرا) سهوا من البيت الرابع في الشطرة الثانية في قصيدة "يوسف الصديق" التى نشرت في العدد ٢٠ من هذه الجريدة وصوابه كذا .

ارض اذا نظرت عين السماء لها
شزرًا تهيب عباسا اذا ابتسما
فنستميح الصديق عفوًا ونرجوه
ان يغض الطرف عن ما بدي من
السهو راجين منه ان لا يساط علينا
سهام غضبه لاننا نخشى من كل صديق سيما يوسف .

— النشرة الاقتصادية المصرية —

جاءنا العدد الاول من هذه المجلة فتصفحناه فوجدناه ملانا بالفوائد الاقتصادية الجمة .

وهذه المجلة تصدر في مصر لصاحبها منصور صدقي بك مره في الاسبوع وهي مجلة تجارية مالية' زراعية' صناعية' علمية ادبية .

— سليم الخوجه —

ارادهذا الممثل الشهير ان يترك اثرا داميا في قلوب ابناء وطنه المقدسيين قبل مغادرته لهم لانه ازمع على استيطان مصر فعزم على تمثيل رواية (مطامع النساء) مساء الاثنين ليلة الثلاثاء الواقع في ٥ الجاري اي هذا المساء في مسرح سينما القدس الكبير وسيقوم باهم ادوارها هو وانجاله وقد اطلعنا على تمرين تمثيل الرواية فرأيناها على جانب عظيم من الاتقان فلذلك نحض الجمهور على الحضور ليروا ما يسرهم .

الجنرال بولز

قد سافر هذا العظيم نهار قدوم هربرت صموئيل بعد ان سلمه الادارة وقد عاد بالقطار الذى قدم به هربرت صموئيل اما الجنرال وترس تيلر فقد ذهب قبل ثلاثة ايام مودعاً فلسطين الى مصر ومنها ليلبي طلب الوزارة الحربية التي دعته ودعت الجنرال بولز الى لوندرا لانتهاء وظائفهما في فلسطين .

اما فلسطين فتأسف لذهاب هذين اللذين كانا اكبر مناصرين للحركة العربية بها ومعاضدين لمطالب الشعب وحقا ان فلسطين لم تر على ايدي هذين البطلين الا كل نجاح في الادارة وغيرها . واما الجنرال بولز لم ينتظر بعد قدوم هربرت صموئيل الا دقائق معلومة حتى عاد فودع فلسطين على امل ما لا يعلمه الا الله .

الكلمات العشر

في وصف دخول هربرت صموئيل يوم الاربعاء في ٣٠ حزيران سنة ١٩٢٠

١ ــ قال الله تعالى في القرآن الكريم ان اليهود (ضربت عليهم الذلة والمسكنة وباءو بغضب من الله) وفي الانجيل ما معناه (ان ابناء اسرائيل سوف لا يكون لهم وطن ولا يكون منهم ملك ولا امير) ومع هذا فاننا نرى هربرت صموئيل يمين حاكما على بلاد هي اقدس بلاد الكرة الارضية كيف لا وهي مهد المسيح الذي باعه يهوذا بثلاثين من الفضة .

صدقت التوراة بهذا الخصوص وقد اتى نهار الاربعاء الماضي في ٣٠ حزيران سنة ١٩٢٠ هربرت صموئيل وكان لليهود الحق بان يدعوا بصدق التوراة القائلة ان فلسطين ستكون تحت امرة حاكم يهودي .

قدم هربرت صموئيل وقد ادخلته الحكومة البريطانية المسيحية القدس (اورشليم) محتاطاً بالجنود والسيارات الحربية والدبابات المسلحة وكانت تحوم فوق رأسه الطيارات والجنود مصطفة على اليمين وعلى اليسار تحيه .

ــ اليوم التاريخي ــ

٢ ــ اذا فلا جرم اذا قلنا عن نهار الاربعاء الماضى انه نهار تاريخي عند الامة الاسرائيلية اذ به يتحقق شيء من آمالها التى عقدت عليها النيات منذ الفي عام .

— رفع العلم —

٣ ــ وقد صحت الاشاعات التي كنا نسمعها عن رفع العلم البريطاني فانه رفع عند قدوم هربرت صموئيل على دار الحكومة وعلى دار الاعتماد في الطور .

— العلم الصهيوني —

٤ ــ وقد شاهدنا ما اهاج ثائر ابناء العرب من رفع الخواجا اسحق كوهين العلم الصهيوني ساعة قدوم هربرت صموئيل في مخزنه .

— المدافع —

٥ ــ اطلق سبعة عشر مدفعاً ايذانا بوصوله دار الاعتماد .

— البلدية —

٦ ــ وقد استقبلته البلدية (تنوب عن نفسها) في المحطة والقى رئيسها راغب بك خطابا مفاده اننا نأمل منك ان تحترم باقي الملل والاديان .

— ماذا اجاب —

٧ ــ عن قريب اقرأ لكم بلاغ جلالة الملك الذي كنت متشرفا بمقابلته قبل مدة .

— مدعوان —

٨ ــ وقد اطلق سراح المدعوين عارف باشا الدجاني وجمال بك الحسيني اللذين دعيا للبقاء في دار الحكومة لبينما يأتي هربرت صموئيل ويصل بالسلامة؟!

— الجرائد العربية —

٩ ــ صدرت الجرائد العربية محتجة على قدومه وتعيينه .

ــ الجرائد العبرية ــ

١٠ ــ اما الجرائد العبرية فصدرت مزدانة برسمه في زيه الملكي .

— نحن والمشتركون —

اصدرنا الجريدة واعتمدنا على مناضدة ابناء الامة لندافع عن كيان الوطن ونجاهد في سبيل انقاذه وقد تنشطنا بتحارير القراء العديدة المحبذة للجريدة وخطتها ويعلم الله اننا تكبدنا من الخسائر لاعاشتها حتى اليوم ما هو زيادة عن طاقتنا وكم رجونا المشتركين ان يتكرموا بدفع بدلات اشتراكهم فلم يلب طلبنا الا القليل من المقدرين للصحف وواجب مساعدتها والان وقد زادت نفقات الجريدة بعد ان اصدرناها بالانكليزية ايضا اصبح من المستحيل ادامة اصدارها واذا لم يدفع لنا المشتركون بدلات اشتراكهم سنضطر لايقاف الجريدة (اذا لم نقل اقفالها)

الجريدة لا تعيش بالمدح والاطناب وعمالها لا يأكلون ثناء ولا يشربون حمدا هذه شكوانا نبعثها الى ابناء الامة الاحرار وهم المغيرون بعد ذلك

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Jerusalem Gazette

LEST WE FORGET.

"Nothing shall be done Which may Prejudice the Civil and Religious Rights of Non-Jewish Communities in Palestine."
Extract from the Balfour Declaration.

PROPRIETOR.
Hassan Sidki El Dajany.

Responsible Editor
G. A. Evans.

All Communications
To be Addressed to
The Manager.
Jerusalem Gazette.
P. Box. 234
Jerusalem.

No 5. Vol. 1 | MONDAY JULY 5 .1920. | P. T. 1

The Importance of Being Flippant.

The letter published in another column is greatly welcomed for its advice and its undoubted sincerity. In this weary world of Wars, Profiteers and Bolsheviks, anything that tends to relieve the gloom, be it only Lady Astor's new hat or another snapshot of the smiling Prince is justifiable. Jerusalem is a dull place, there is no need to emphasise that fact. Professor Worrell, the distinglished archeologist, once referred to it as "A city of crumbling arches and an atmosphere of sewer gas."A city without humour isa dead city, a city of hopeless souls. The great hope of the British Mandate is simply that Jerusalem may become a cheery city. We may even in time teach a Zionist to see a joke, (that is, if we do not have too many Scotsmen on the Administration.) We have been accused of being too flippant, too fond of nonsense. Nonsense is always justified, and to-day, its seems to be the only thing worth while. To the great kingdom of nonsense and humour, only children have a permanent pass key, but grown ups may enter if they have a pure and contrite heart. Nonsense is the one avenue of escape from the stupid realities of life. Realities are only interesting when they are nonsenical but as that rarely happens, it is best for the true seeker after happiness to quit the realities and come to the Balderdash.

Sometimes, the realities are great enough to be called nonsense —the search for the North Pole, is a case in point. Men have "hoped all things, endured all things" to find the imaginary meeting place of lines that do not exist. Our correspondent refers to the modern girl, with her silk stockings and short skirts. Shocking as these may be to Mid-victorian eyes, we confess that modern man finds the fashion peculiarlyattractive.The hideous trailing long robes of the Victorian era, the unhygienic unsanitary adornments were not only harmful but, what is perhaps infinitely more sinful, they were ugly. The critics of the modern girl forget that though outwardly frivolous this same girl with her frills and furbelows, wore ugly khaki during the war, and worked for her country at floor scrubbing, motor driving, nursing, and fullfilling in a thousand ways her place as a fit mate for our glorious manhood. We welcome the universal wear of silk stockings and dainty dresses. The working girl nowadays takes pride in herself, she is not afraid of comparison with the daughters of the "idle rich," and this new sense of equality and the love of beautiful things, is doing much to break down the old barrier of class distinction.

Mr. G. K. Chesterton once said, "A man's first thought is that faith is nonsense, but he ends up by discovering that nonsense is faith." Life is too short for tears and seriousness. Eat, drink and be merry for to-morrow we live for ever.

WE RECEIVE MOTHERLY ADVICE.

To the Editor, Jerusalem Gazette.
Sir!

I read with great interest every issue of your paper, and am on the whole quite in favour of your policy. May I however, as one who has lived in this world for a good many years, beg of you not to include so much frivolity.

The world is a serious place to live in, and the Holy City especially so, and I am afraid that we have no time for humour. We must comport ourselves with dignity, for our days are very short. I would like very much to see more helpful and instructive articles on how to live well. "A little sermon now and then is relished by the worst of men." I also miss the Mothers Help column which is indispensable in any newspaper. I am sorry to see the younger generation becoming so indifferent to the greatest things of life, and the present day extravagances will in the end lead to destruction. I am horrified at the frivolity of the present day girl, Short skirts silk stockings, low necked blouses, they are a disgrace to womanhood. I beg of you, Sir, to use every influence to encourage sobriety, decorum and seriousness.

Wishing your paper every success,

I am
Yours etc.
OLD SHROPSHIRE LADY.
Jerusalem, July 1st. 1920.

Address of Welcome.

Delivered by His Worship The Mayor of Jerusalem on the occasion of the arrival of His Excellency The High Commissioner on 30th June 1920:

Your Excellency,

"ThisHoly City welcomes Your Excellency The High Commissioner, deputed by His Majesty the King of Great Britain, the greatest sovereign in the World to represent His Majesty in the Administration of this country and to bring happiness to its inhabitants: to mark out the path of their Progress and Prosperity: and to reserve the balance of equal justice amongst them without distinction or difference.

These are the aims of the Government of Great Britain in all the territories which she administers.

We are confident in the help of the British nation, the Mother of Liberty and Peace, for the development and progress of the Country; and we pray the Almighty that your arrival may signify the commencement of a period of welfare and happiness.

We note with pleasure the special privileges with which the Almighty has endowed you of capacity, culture and experience which have rendered you famous, and are the mark of that high ability which your exalted office demands."

The High Commissioner made a short speech in reply which was very well received by those present announcing His Majesty the King's personal interest in the Welfare and Development of Palestine and his own determination to ensure strict justice, and complete religious liberty to all, together with the material advancement of Palestine and its people.

Our Challenge to Zionists.

In our first five numbers we have published anti-Zionist articles by a distinguished American professor, al leading British playwright, the editor of the premier English review, the Bishop of London and a well known novelist.

The cry is "Still they come" and we have a further number of articles appearing in our future issues.

We shall however be pleased to offer the hospitality of our columns to any Zionist who cares to state the case for Zionism and reply to our criticism.

Scrupulous fairness will be given to any such articles and subject to the dictates of the official censor will be published in extenso.

MOTHERS HELP COLUMN.

In response to Old Shropshire Lady's request, we have prevailed upon our old friend Mother Siegel to edit this column.

(Ed. J. G.)

TO REMOVE STAINS FROM A TABLECLOTH.

Wash the cloth well with soap and water then hang it up in the back yard all night. In the morning the stains will have disappeared—likewise the cloth.

AN EXCELLENT FLY KILLER.

To those of you who are troubled with flies, I can recommend an excellent and infallible fly killer.

Take a small block of granite about two inches square, and a small iron mallet. place the fly on the block and with a swift downward motion of the mallet hit the fly. This method has never been known to fail.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

MOTHER OF 40 (YEARS).-

My stockings are continually in need of repair. Can you suggest a method for darning'

Why worry old thing. Isn't this the Holy Land?

ANXIOUS.

Is it an offence against martial law to incite rebellion.

The answer is in the infirmary

SALVATION ARMY LASS.

I wake every morning with pains in the head and a nasty taste in my mouth. Can you inform me of the reason and suggest a cure.

You have been taking too much exercise, dearie. Allow the mouth to remain closed during the day and suck acid drops. Lemonade as an external lotion can be used advantageously.

CLAIRVOYANT.

So sorry we can't suggest a place in Jerusalem where you can get your hand read, but suggest Lorenzos if you want your nose red.

BERTIE WILLIE.

You want to know why you cannot "click" in Jerusalem. Suggest you ask your mirror if you have sufficient nerve, or send us your photograph accompanied a by a packet of smelling salts.

Mother Siegel.

NOTE. All enquiries under the above heading should be addressed to:- Mother Siegel. Jerusalem Gazette. Office. P. O. Box. 234 Jerusalem.

THE INJUSTICE OF ZIONISM

BY. EDWARD BLISS REED.

We Continue the Following Powerful Article which Appears in the Yale Review The Foremost University Journal of America.

The very month that Professor Friedlander was assuring American readers that there was no opposition to Zionism in Palestine, the Moslem-Christian Club of Jerusalem, representing scores of prominent citizens, cabled to the Paris Peace Conference a long petition, submitted on behalf of the whole of Palestine. This vigorous document stated that members of this organization had been deeply wounded by the newspaper accounts of the appeals made by the Zionists to the Peace Conference "because they give the truth a different color and pretend that they are the owners of the soil." It emphasizes the fact that Palestine is Arab, not Jewish, and that out of twenty-five thousand square kilometers of agricultural land but three hundred and fifty square kilometers are held by Jew. It insists that the rights of the majority cannot be disregarded; it charges Zionism with arousing religious fanaticism; and it closes with the following emphatic statement: "We are confident that the Allies and the Peace Conference will establish our obvious rights in our country, reject the Zionist claim, and prevent Jewish immigration which dissipates [sic] the Arab nation from its country. This country they will protect by all possible means and will defend to the last drop of their blood." The last phrase is high-sounding enough, yet it will be a mistake to dismiss it as merely Oriental hyperbole.

To anyone who has read Zionist literature, it will be perfectly obvious why such a petition was sent. For example, Mr. Sidebotham writes somewhat naively, that Zionism is **"to encourage Jewish immigration by every means and at the same time to discourage the immigration of Arabs"**; or to put it in other words, the nation that owns the land must be kept out of it while aliens are to be encouraged and even subsidized to come in and possess it. It may be said without exaggeration that such a plan hardly offers a rosy future for the young Palestinan. Much in the same spirit, the London Zionist Conference opened a Central Palestine Office to determine what "economic, administrative, and other conditions are needed for the incoming large-scale colonization of Palestine"; and it promised to hasten the time when the largest possible exodus to Palestine could take place. It appears rather extraordinary that an English committee in London should presume to decide just who should be admitted to the Holy Land and under what conditions. The majority of intelligent Palestinians object to such statements as would a Californian were he told that his State was to become a national home for the Japanese and that any questions concerning immigration would be regulated at Tokio. In one respect the paralled is not accurate: the Arab is more temperamental and explosive than the American.

Zionists have asserted that whatever opposition exists in Palestine will rapidly disappear when the non-Jewish population understands it is to have a large share in the blessings which Zionism wlil shower upon the country conditions, asylums and hospitals--good works in which Zionist have been leaders—will benefit the entire land; but the Arabs understand perfectly that the proclaimed object of the movement is to gain control of their country. This can be accomplished only by gradually dipossessing its inhabitants of both land and trade. Instead of bringing prosperity, the Zionists have brought unequal competition, for their "colonies" have been assisted over their bad years while the native farmers and artisans have had no one to compensate them for ther losses. At their own banks the Zionists may borrow money at a fair rate of interest; the Arabs have had no national banks but have been compalled to borrow from the Turks at highly exorbitant rates. The economic struggle is hardly an even one when the foreigner has back of him in his enterprises an organization that plans to raise in one year in America alone ten millions of dollars, while the native, up to the present, has had no capital to assist him.

To be continued

The World's Greatest Crime.

By Robert Vardon.

In the following powerful story written especially for the Jerusalem Gazette the auther vividly describes the dangers of the Bolshevik peril in the Near East. (Ed.)

Serge Kariloff drummed nervously on the table with his spatulate cruel looking fingers.

The bare untidy room was lit only by the pale soft rays of the Ramadan moon.

He rose, and looked through the iron barred windows at the sleeping city of Jerusalem that gleamed soft and silvern in the moonlight.

The dull lead dome of the Church of the Holy Sepulchure glowed with the myriad colors of a bubble in the delicate light.

Somewhere a cock crowed, and Kariloff started at the unwonted sound.

He smiled grimly, his thin bloodless lips writhed back to disclose his white, even, almost vulpine teeth.

The hour had struck, and his thoughts were very full and very sweet.

Over six months had elapsed since his arrival in Jerusalem. He had arrived ostensibly from Denmark and, as an ardent Zionist, with unimpeachable credentials from persons in high authority, had been welcomed to Palestine.

He smiled again as he thought of his reception. What was it they had said? Something about "Another stalwart patriot who had helped to rectify the injustice of a thousand years and had worked incessantly for Erez Israel and her friend and supporter Great Britain."

"Hell! What blind fools they have been" he muttered. "The Jews with their little comfortable dreams of a National home, the British with their conscious glow of virtue and smug satisfaction."

His eyes shone baleful, cold, colder than moonlight upon marble.

He brushed his dark coarse hair irritably from his swarthy forehead and glanced at the watch embedded on his hairy wrist.

It was two clock. He grunted impatiently and lit the lamp.

He sat down and tried to collect his thoughts. Ah yes, everything was fixed, there was no possible chance of a hitch. He had been too thorough for that. No. Nothing could go wrong he had only to press the button and—

He stirred uneasily in his chair.

"What if? He laughed suddenly, a little strangled laugh that sounded hollow and horrible in the silent room.

"There can be no mistake" he said softly and his memory flashed back to the grim council chamber in far of Russia. How vivid it all seemed.

He could see again the wiry crisp beard of Comrade Lenin and the glint of Comrade Trotsky's spectacles.

He heard again the Bolshevik leader's words sibilant like the hiss of a serpent. "You will proceed to Jerusalem Comrade Kariloff and there, with the aid of the explosive which you have put at the disposal of the Soviet, you will strike the death blow to Tyranny, Capitalism and Religion."

Kariloff struck the table with his first. "Ah yes!" he muttered and his matted beard was moist with sweat.

"The death blow of Religion."

He had obeyed these instructions and to night the blow would fall.

How easy it had been to bluff his way into the Holy City.

How easy it had been to fix his compact and pitiless explosive beneath the foundations of the sacred shrines.

A little talk of archaeological explorations and he had been allowed to roam at will in the mysterious caverns of Solomons quarries that honeycombed Jerusalem. he had been so careful, oh so very careful.

He was a scientist and had thought out the plan to the smallest detail.

His new explosive conveyed piece by piece to the bowels of the quarries, the copper wire carefully concealed and laid, the unobtrusive little button in the crack at the entrance to the quaries, nothing had been overlooked. Tonight then the blow would fall and religion would be no more.

Press the button and pouf—the faith of a myriad men would be shattered into nothingness and the world would be cleared for Liberty, Equality and Fraternity.

Kariloff rose suddenly to his feet, his chair scraped on the tiled floor with a shrill squeak that startled the silence. He cursed softly and drew on his black felt hat which threw his saturnine face into sinister shadow.

Softly he opened the door and stepped out on to the dusty road gleaming like white ashes in the moonlight.

He walked rapidly with soft feline steps toward the entrance of Solomon's Quarries, that extend into the heart of the Holy City.

A little breeze stirred the silver leaves of the olive trees like a sigh.

He did not look up. He felt no pity, no interest in anything save his awful task.

His was the calm, cold, ferocity of the madman and the socialist.

He felt the lust of destruction and he hated religion with the dispassionate hatred of Satan.

Religion was a bar in the progress of humanity and religion had to be annhilated.

He alone possessed the secret of the tremendous explosive and he would use it in annihilating all that stood in the path of progress.

He neared the entrance of the quarries. A great exultation thrilled like liquor in his veins.

He felt the master of Destiny.

Nothing could prevent him now, the train was laid, one push on the little ivory button and—He laughed as he pictured the terrific roar of hurtling masonry and the blasting of a faith.

He glanced hurriedly around to see if he was observed.

There was not a living soul on the hard white road, he raised his arm above his head.

"The hour has struck, and I am invulnerable" he cried in a queer high pitched voice.

He stepped across toward the cave and suddenly—like a jagged streak of white hot moonlight a motor car thundered down the hill.

He shrieked, felt a tearing pain in his side and lay still—a twisted, mangled thing in the dust of the road; and the great white moon gazed down pitilessly.